



# T hem



👁 18 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Eis Imperatore

I don't know what I've done wrong–

I only see things.

I don't know why seeing things is bad–

But mother says it is. She keeps telling me to be quiet. That if I'm not careful, bad things will happen.

She never tells me what, or why.

That's why I don't tell her about the kind voices that start to talk–

That talk to me.

They say nice

things and

They give me nice things.

But

But they aren't nice.

The voices, they're not nice at all.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

If you need to log in, please click here

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account